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THE JOURNAL.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1896.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

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PAGES 9 TO 16.

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PRISON FOR RINGING VANDERBILT'S BELL.

Pretty Young Woman Arrested
and Sent to Bellevue for
the Offence.

Says She Is Miss Estelle Burmeister,
a Stenographer, of Phila-
delphia.

PHYSICIANS DECLARE HER INSANE.

She Persisted in Her Demand to See the
Millionaire—in Court She Laughed
and Cried by Turns—Recognized
by Dr. Quimby.

Magistrate Brann had barely taken his
seat on the bench in Yorkville Police Court
yesterday morning when Patrolman Diehl,
of the East Fifty-first Street Police Station,
arranged a comely young woman,
charged with ringing the electric bell of
the door at the residence of William K.
Vanderbilt, on the northwest corner of
Fifty-second street and Fifth avenue. While
the policeman was giving his evidence she
was silent.

She is about 5 feet 5 inches in height,
and weighed perhaps 120 pounds. She was
dressed entirely in black, even to her gloves
and hat. Her dress was of a cheap pattern.
In her right hand she clutched an
Episcopalian prayer-book which showed
traces of usage, while she clasped a small
package and several letters and postal
cards in her left.

At first she refused to talk, but by dint
of coaxing on the Magistrate's part, she
said that she was Miss Estelle Burmeister,
of No. 1112 Pine street, Philadelphia.
When asked why she had rung Mr. Vander-
bilt's bell after being ordered to go away,
she said:

"I am a stenographer, and a secretary to
a very rich gentleman. My business is with
Mr. Vanderbilt, and I need a room that is
transacted I will return to Philadelphia.
I did not know that it was a crime to ring
the bell of an American citizen at any hour
of the day."

During this recital she laughed, but im-
mediately a pained expression came over
her face.

"Are you ill?" asked Magistrate Brann.
"Do you desire medical attendance?"

"Oh, no. Not at all. I am in my usual
good health."

Magistrate Brann committed her to Bel-
levue Hospital for five days to allow the
doctors to determine upon her sanity. As
she was being led away to the matron's
quarters she turned to Magistrate Brann,
and slowly and distinctly, emphasizing each
word, said:

"This is an outrage to confine me in an
asylum. You will regret this act."

There was absolutely nothing of any
value found on the strange young woman,
but there were nine letters and six postal
cards, mostly typewritten, addressed to
Bishop Potter, Chauncey M. Deyou, Mr.
Vanderbilt and others, in which she asked
them to help her to obtain employment.

While she was waiting for the ambulance
to remove her to the insane pavilion at
Bellevue, she wrote a note to her pastor,
the Rev. Dr. Carter, in Philadelphia, in
which she said: "Come and find me. I
have been kidnapped. I am in Bellevue
Hospital Insane Asylum. Be quick. It is
an outrage."

LATIGHER, TEARS AND COQUETRY.

She told Ambulance Surgeon A. W. Hoyt
she was thirty-one years of age, an ex-
perienced typewriter and stenographer, and
had been in New York two days. At first
she said she lived at No. 1112 Pine street,
but later declared that she resided with a
Dr. H. H. Wayland at No. 611 South Forty-
second street, Philadelphia.

During the time that she was standing
in front of a mirror she would glance over
her shoulder at her own reflection, smile,
nod, and act as coquettishly as though she
was flirting with some one. Then she
would as quickly burst into tears, only to
again burst into loud laughter at sight of
her own image in the mirror.

Just before she was assisted into the
ambulance she wrote a letter addressed to
Mrs. A. Quimby, No. 1414 Arch street,
Philadelphia.

At Bellevue Hospital she said that Dr.
C. E. Quimby, of No. 44 West Thirty-
sixth street, was her friend. Dr. Quimby
came in his carriage to the hospital and saw
the young woman, without her seeing him.
He said:

"I remember that at the annual meeting
of the American Climatological Association,
in Hot Springs, Ark., last June, there was
a woman stenographer. This is the woman,
and I do remember that her name was
Burmeister, and that she was from
Philadelphia. I know absolutely nothing
further about her."

Dr. Fitch and Dr. Russell, of Bellevue
Hospital, said that there is no question of
her insanity.



Miss Estelle Burmeister, of Philadelphia.

This is the young woman who insisted on seeing William K. Vanderbilt, and was arrested for ringing the door-bell at his Fifth avenue residence, after she had been denied admittance. She is now in Bellevue Hospital, and is thought to be insane. The young woman when standing in front of a mirror smirked at her reflection, and acted as if she were flirting with herself.

BAD NEWS FOR ANGLERS.

If Unsuccessful, They Will Not Be Able
to Buy Fish at Canarsie on
Sunday.

There is a possibility that amateur
anglers who go fishing on the Sabbath at
Canarsie will not secure large catches.
The police have prohibited the baymen
selling fish on Sunday after 10 o'clock in
the morning. Selling live fish to unsuccess-
ful anglers was a great summer indus-
try at Canarsie.

The order was issued by Police Captain
Knape. He concluded that it was unlawful.
The baymen threaten to retaliate and insist
that boat hiring and other business at the
resort be stopped on Sunday.

BICYCLER BADLY HURT.

While Coasting, Walters Crashed Into the
Viaduct Gate and Was Nearly Killed.

John O. Walters, thirty-nine years old,
of No. 609 East Eighty-fourth street, an en-
thusiastic wheelman, left Amsterdam ave-
nue to cross the viaduct at One Hundred
and Fifty-fifth street, yesterday afternoon,
where there is a very steep grade. He was
coasting toward the big bridge at a
high rate of speed, when he saw that the
gate was closed and the draw open.

There was no brake on his wheel, and
he was going too fast to use his foot.
Unable to turn from his course, he crashed
into the gate and was thrown about twenty
feet. When picked up he was uncon-
scious.

Dr. Lewald, of Manhattan Hospital,
found that one of his arms and one of
his legs were broken. He was otherwise
badly out of luck. He was removed to
the hospital. The bicycle was wrecked.

KEYRE MADE LOVE WITH A REVOLVER.

Said to Have Threatened Mrs.
Sienkanovich When She
Refused to Elope.

Declared He Had Always Loved Her
and Could Live No Longer
Without Her.

VISITED HER HOME AT NIGHT.

The Woman's Husband Was Absent at the
Time, and She Ran Screaming to the
Street—The Persistent Suitor,
Who Is Married, Under Arrest.

Mrs. Tesilla Sienkanovich, an attractive
young Polish woman, who lives with her
husband at No. 291 Kent avenue, Williams-
burg, in the Lee Avenue Police Court, yester-
day, charged Carl Keyre, of Port Ches-
ter, N. Y., with having threatened to kill
her. Mrs. Sienkanovich is twenty-two years
old and has been married only a few
months. Her husband is employed at night
in the sugar refineries.

The couple have known Keyre for some
time, and while Mrs. Sienkanovich was
alone Tuesday night Keyre entered. Mrs.
Sienkanovich was surprised to see him,
and when she demanded to know the ob-
ject of his visit he said:

"I have always loved you, Tesilla, and
can live no longer without you."

As Keyre finished these words he drew
a revolver. He flourished the weapon, and
it is said, told Mrs. Sienkanovich he had
brought the revolver to kill her and him-
self if she refused to elope with him.

Mrs. Sienkanovich ran screaming from
the room to the street, where she met
Policeman Connors. The latter arrested
Keyre while he still had the revolver in
his hand. Justice Goetting remanded him
for examination.

Keyre is known as Count Keyre, and has
a wife, who sailed for Germany a few
days ago.

POVERTY—STRICKEN TUTORS.

Mayor Favors a Bill for the College of
the City of New York.

President-General Alex. S. Webb and
School Commissioner Holt appeared before
Mayor Strong yesterday and urged him to
sign a legislative bill which increased the
annual appropriation for the College of the
City of New York from \$150,000 to \$175,000.
General Webb said it was impossible
to get along with \$150,000.

Mr. Holt declared that for several years
they had only been enabled to keep within
their appropriation by reason of the mor-
tality on resignations of tutors. He drew
such a picture of the impoverished condi-
tion of the college that the Mayor finally
said:

"Gentlemen, I will approve the bill and
send it back to Albany to-day. I hope you
will get your \$25,000 next year."

ARRESTED ON ARRIVAL.

Alfred Cope, Wanted in Honduras for
Embezzlement, Held by New
York Police.

Alfred Cope, who arrived from British
Honduras, on the frigate Sylvia, Tuesday
night, was immediately arrested. The
Honduras authorities were notified of
Cope's arrest and an answering telegram
came back from the District Commissioner
of Belize, British Honduras, congratulating
Captain O'Brien on the capture of so im-
portant a criminal as "Mr. Cheston," which
is one of Cope's aliases.

Authorities of Honduras state in letters
that Cope was at one time manager of the
Roaring Creek Estate Company, Limited, of
British Honduras. Cope disappeared just
as the stockholders were becoming suspi-
cious of their new manager, and when an
examination of his books was made, it was
found there was a deficit of \$7,000. The
police learned that Cope had started for
New York, and notified the police of this
city.

When taken to Police Headquarters, Cope
refused to make any statement. Papers
setting forth that he and James Hinman
intended to open a hotel at Flushing, L. I.,
were discovered in Cope's satchel. The
hotel was to be known as the Hoffman
House. Only a small amount of money
was found in Cope's possession. He re-
fused to tell what he had done with the
money he is charged with embezzling.

He will be held pending the arrival of
extradition papers.

WOULD NOT BE DEPENDENT.

Mrs. Kruger Killed Herself Rather Than
Be a Burden on Her Son.

Mrs. Matilda Kruger, sixty-nine years
old, lived alone on the second floor of No.
1324 Avenue A since her husband died five
years ago. She was able to support herself
on money left by Kruger until a few
months ago, when the money ran out and
she was unable to work.

Being three months in arrears for rent,
her landlord told her she would have to
move on May 1. Her son Philip, who is a
music teacher at Seventy-ninth street and
Avenue A, told her to come and live with
him, and all of her goods were moved to
his home on Tuesday. That evening she
told her son that she would spend the
night with friends and went away.

Her dead body was found hanging in one
of the vacant rooms at 7:30 o'clock yester-
day morning by the janitress of the build-
ing. She had hanged herself to the trans-
om of a door with a clothes line. It is
supposed that she killed herself because
she did not wish to be a burden on her
son.

ORLEANS—MACMAHON.

Granddaughter of the Only King of the
French Legally Married.

Paris, April 22.—The civil marriage of
Princess Marguerite of Orleans, daughter of
the Duc de Chartres, to Major Patrice Mac-
Mahon, Duc de Magenta, son of the late
Marshal MacMahon, took place to-day, and
attracted a large crowd of curiosity seekers.



Execution of Three Cuban Prisoners.

These scenes were sketched by a Journal staff artist in Havana on the morn-
ing of April 17, when Jose Basillas, Esteban Hernandez and Gregorio Baele
were shot to death outside of the Cabanas back of the famous Morro Castle.
The picture in the left-hand corner shows the doomed men, attended by priests,
on the way to the place of execution, and that on the right the dispatching of one
of the unfortunates, whom the volley failed to kill.



MORE HARD KNOCKS FOR RECORDER GOFF.

He Is Charged With Open
Boast While Presiding at
Another Murder Trial.

Supreme Court Asked to Annul the
Judgment in the Case of Fran-
cesco Cassata.

THE RECORDER IS STILL SILENT.

Marie Barberi Is Coming to This City,
Probably on Saturday, and Her Par-
ents and Counsel Look for Her
Speedy Release.

Francesco Cassata, a Sixth avenue barber,
shot and killed Francesco Barcia in Eliza-
beth street, near Houston, on February 4,
1896. He was tried in General Sessions be-
fore Recorder Goff, on June 19, and con-
victed of manslaughter in the first degree,
in spite of his plea of self-defense. The
Recorder sentenced him to nineteen years' im-
prisonment. William F. Howe, counsel
for Cassata, obtained a stay, and yesterday
in the Appellate Division of the Supreme
Court argued for a reversal of the convic-
tion on the grounds of the unfairness of
the Recorder.

"The Recorder's charge," the lawyer
said, "was an animated argument, full of
bias and unfairness. Never in my experi-
ence at the criminal bar have I seen such
an absolute desire on the part of the Court
to secure a conviction. The evidence was
willfully misstated by the trial judge. In
effect, the Recorder told the jury the rule
of law as to self-defense and then charged
that there was no evidence to support the
defendant's belief as to his danger."

The shooting took place outside of Bar-
cia's store. The evidence showed that after
Barcia was dead a loaded revolver was
found in his hip pocket. Two witnesses tes-
tified that he put his hand to his pocket as
if to shoot before Cassata killed him. The
Justices in the Appellate Division smiled
when Mr. Howe detailed the Recorder's re-
sumé of this evidence and two of them
laughed outright as the counselor said:

"The Recorder evidently considered that
Barcia being a butcher, would not have
used any but butcher's tools to kill with.
His charge said: 'It may be proper for
you to ask yourselves whether the de-
ceased if actuated by a motive to kill would
not have used some of the dangerous
weapons used in his trade or occupation.'"

The District-Attorney's office submitted
a brief and decision was reserved by the
Court.

Marie Barberi will probably be an occu-
pant of a cell in the Tombs again on
Saturday to await her second trial for the
murder of Dominico Cataldo. Emanuel
Friend, one of the counsel for Marie, had
a number of visitors from the Italian col-
ony yesterday, among whom were the
parents of the unfortunate girl. They left
with the hope that she would soon secure
her freedom. Assistant District-Attorney
McIntyre said yesterday:

"If the decision of the Court of Appeals
holds that there was not sufficient pre-
meditation to secure a verdict for murder
in the first degree, I think I will be willing
to accept a plea of manslaughter, which is
punishable by imprisonment from one day
to twenty years."

Recorder Goff still refuses to express an
opinion on the decision. "I have absolutely
nothing to say about this case," said he
yesterday. "It ought to be evident that
this is a case which I cannot properly talk
about, and I must decline to express an
opinion."

WILL NOT SLEEP IN A BOAT.

Tramps Refuse to Patronize the New
Floating Lodging House.

The aquatic hotel for tramps moored
at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street is
suffering from a lack of patronage. When
first opened eleven attendants were em-
ployed, but yesterday this number was re-
duced to three, and by to-morrow night it
is probable that one man will look after the

LITTLE JULIA GLUCK WAS NOT KILLED.

Struck By a Schoolmate, and
the Doctor Says It Caused
Her Death.

She Was a Very Delicate Child
and the Favorite of All
the Pupils.

GRIEF IN GRAMMAR SCHOOL NO. 31.

No One Would Harm Little Julia,
Teacher and Children Say, and
the Coroner's Physician
Clears Fannie.

When Miss Emily Houston, the teacher of
the fifth grade in Primary school No. 31,
on Second avenue, near Avenue C, an-
nounced in the classroom on yesterday
morning that little Julia Gluck was dead,
the pupils wiped their eyes suspiciously and
the teacher turned to the blackboard to
hide her own grief.

Julia was six years old, she was liked by
all her playmates and was treated with
more consideration than the others because
she was delicate. The news of her death
would have caused sorrow under any cir-
cumstances, but the doctor's decision that
it was caused by a blow inflicted by a
schoolmate added to the shock.

It is the custom of the children to sharpen
their slate pencils after school on the stone
ledge underneath the iron fence in front of
the building and in their childish competi-
tion each pupil has selected a spot which
she claims as her own. On Wednesday
Julia and a girl named Fannie claimed the
same spot and they had an argument.
Finally they commenced pushing each other
and then the other children saw Fannie's
hand with the pencil clutched in it strike
Julia a hard blow in the stomach.

The smaller of the two girls became very
ill and was taken to her home a few days
farther down the street. She was attended
by Dr. Ignatz M. Rottenberg, of No. 89
Second street, and yesterday the physician
sent a statement to the Coroner's office to
the effect that his patient had died the day
before from peritonitis, resulting from be-
ing hurt by a schoolmate.

The little girl was the only child of
Moritz Gluck, a Hebrew pedler, who lives
on the third floor of Broadway, No. 288
Second avenue. Yesterday the father in-
sisted that something be done by the
officials to punish the little girl whose blow
ended his daughter's life. The other school
children said, however, that it was all an
accident, that the little girls were simply
playing and had always been good friends.

"Why, none of us would have hurt poor
Julia," said curly-headed Bertha Helen-
feldt yesterday, as she told of the ac-
cident. "Julia was sick so much we all took
care of her, and Fannie was only playing
with her when she happened to strike her."

Fannie was so overcome with grief she
couldn't talk. She clutched the hand of
her teacher at the recess, and with her
head buried in Miss Houston's dress wept
bitterly.

Coroner's Physician Schultze made an
autopsy last night of the body of Julia
Gluck. He found that death was due to
unrestrained appendicitis and peritonitis.
There was no evidence of any violence, and
he thinks that death was due to natural
causes.

The child Fannie Hammerman, of No.
242 Houston street, who was supposed to
have struck the blow, is acquitted of all
blame.

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duced to three, and by to-morrow night it
is probable that one man will look after the

APARTMENT HOUSES TURNED INTO JAILS.

Must Be Closed In With Heavy
Iron Doors Every Night
at Ten O'clock.

Coats of Whitewash Applied Regu-
larly on the Walls
of Flats.

THE STRANGEST LAW OF THE YEAR.

Building Department Trying to Discern
What It Means, While Citizens,
Rich and Poor, Anxiously
Await Results.

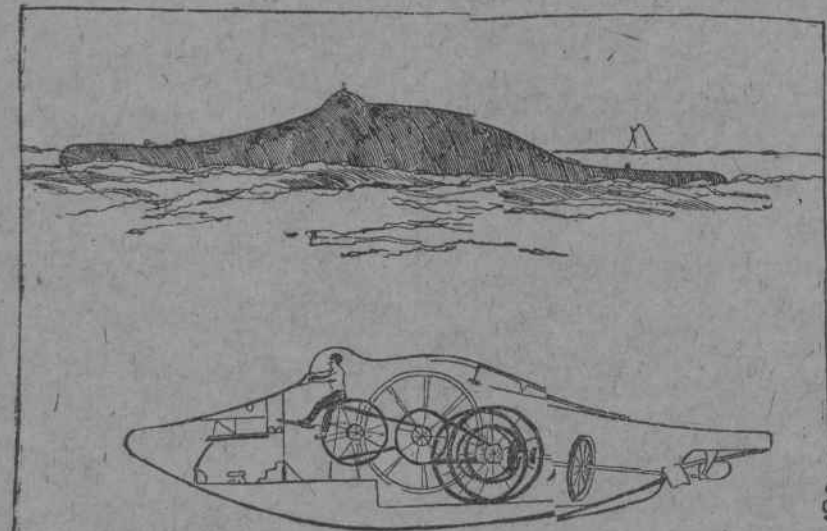
The Superintendent of Buildings of this
municipality has just become acquainted
with the fact that the gentlemen from
Saugerties, Chenango and other rural local-
ities who go to the Legislature of the
State of New York and exercise a censor-
ship over the morals of this city have
passed a law which is as unique as any-
thing which ever emanated from that
angust body. The law relates to tenement
houses, and when it is enforced, as the
Superintendent of Buildings says it will
be, men who are not armed with ston-
ing ladders and other implements of war had
better get home by 10 o'clock. This fact
is made evident by the following section
of the enactment:

"All entrances from stairs or halls shall
be closed off with iron, double-swinging
doors, and it shall be the duty of every
owner of a tenement house to have such
doors closed every night not later than
10 o'clock."

It is as plain as the nose on a man's
face that in the law a tenement house is
"a dwelling house, erected for the purpose
of being rented and divided into separate
apartments, or tenements, for families."
The new law, emanating from the com-
bined wisdom of the gentlemen now at Al-
bany, further provides that every apart-
ment in such tenements shall be white-
washed not less than twice a year, and
this being so, the prospect of a quiet,
peaceful life is blotted from the record of
man's hope, in New York.

The law must apply with the same uni-
formity to such "tenement houses" as the
Alpine, the Knickerbocker, the Navarro,
the Dakota, the Grosvenor and the Colonial,
as to the less pretentious tenement houses
on Essex, Suffolk and Livingston streets,
and along Battle Row and around "Hell's
Kitchen." There is no distinction, and it
settles one thing—New York theatres must
close or else give afternoon performances
only. What woman would care to climb
over iron, double swinging doors in her
new opera gown? In fact, should she at-
tempt to gain entrance to her home by such
a method after 10 p. m. she might be held
guilty of a wilful evasion of the law, for
it is clearly the purpose of the law to
prevent women from going to a place of
amusement to get up and milk the cows
at sunrise. The whitewashing clause is not
so serious, except to the people who pay
from \$3,000 to \$10,000 a year for their
apartments in "tenement houses." Some
of them might feel a keen regret at seeing
a whitewashing artist going over their gold
wallpaper, or changing the rich hue of their
mahogany wainscoting to a virgin white;
but there is no way out of it—the voice
of wisdom has spoken at Albany.

Superintendent of Buildings Treadway
said yesterday:
"I have not given the law any very seri-
ous consideration as yet, but I must enforce
it. There can be no doubt but that apart-
ment houses, no matter how costly and ex-
clusive, are tenement houses in the eyes
of the law. Whether we can exercise our
discretion in the enforcement of the law
is something to be considered later on."
The owners of the big living houses did
not seem particularly worried about the
new law when seen yesterday.
"When the authorities act it will be time
enough for us to get up and milk the cows
of one, and he appeared to voice the senti-
ment of all. Among the owners of the
East Side tenements it was said that they
would certainly obey the law when com-
pelled to—not before.



Charles Flint's Nautical cycle.

Mr. Flint is an inventor, living at No. 87 First avenue, and purposes to
go from New York to Liverpool in this device in seventy hours. The in-
ventor claims it will make forty-five knots an hour in any kind of sea, pro-
pelled by one man in much the same fashion that the bicyclist propels his
wheel on land. The nautical cycle is forty feet long, ten feet from keel to
top, and four and one-half feet wide on the beam. It has more than half
submerged in the water. The weight of the machinery is 700 pounds.

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